Summary: When Barry decides to explore the unknown areas of the abandoned lab, he realizes that the nerd repellent only works 99% of the time.

Chapter 1

After flying around the endless abandoned lab for hours on end Barry decides to off himself into another zapper.

Bzzzt! His visible skeleton shows through as he crashes to the ground.

A little bit later Barry wakes up.

“Ugh not again, why can't Death just let me go!” Complained the Aus.

No matter what Barry did he would always just respawn as if it were some sort of game.
The endless nightmare just never ended.

Barry gives up on stealing the machine gun Jetpack, placing it back in its display.

Y’know I've never actually explored the rooms I would constantly fly by.

Barry shrugs: “Guess I should check em out.”
He says out loud.

Most of them were just testing areas here and there.

Barry is about to leave right when something catches the corner of his eye.

A figure of something in a hazmat suit starts typing a password into a door lock screen.

A scientist!?

No, it can't be. The repel was too much for them to handle so they all had to evacuate completely.

Just your imagination Steakfries.

The nerd enters the room, the door shutting securely.

Unless it's a ghost.

“Maybe that's why the missiles and zappers are all still working.”

Flash the robot dog just gives him a don't be ridiculous look and walks away.

Barry tries to break through the door like he does with the wall but all he ends up doing is hurting himself.

“OWW! Oof!” He growls in annoyance.

Flash walks towards him holding a card of some sort.

“You think this will work?”

The robot just snorts and walks away once again.

Barry scans the card.

Click!

It opens but has a timer before it closes again.

He has trouble making up his mind but slides under it just in time.
—
“Say somethin I'm givin up on you.” You sing through tears while showering.

Despite hating the songs guts, you would still play it for your ex knowing how much he loved it.

“It was a red flag, I should've known. Stupid mistück was and will always be much prettier than me.”

Months after he cheated on you, you ended up losing your job due to making out with one of your colleagues.
Now here you were, once again jobless living in an abandoned lab, shockingly not dead from all the radiation.

You shut the shower off and step out walking into the change room.

After drying off you look at your clothes in the locker.

“Not yet, I need to let off some juices…”

You sit on the bench, spreading your legs apart.

While staring at the mirror you start stroking your clit.

You already start to moan, remembering when your colleague placed his hand up your skirt before you got caught.

“Already, no.”

You slow down the pace not yet ready to femme come.

You switch positions and start gently grinding against the bench.

You then pull something out of your bag.

You position the rainbow dildo against your entrance, shoving it inside.

You slide it in and out of your possey, screaming in delight.

Although it wasn't the same as getting fucked by someone else mustardbaition still felt o so good. ʘ‿ʘ

All you could think of was your former coworker, that jawline of his was just Soo uwu kawaii.

You're So caught up in the moment when suddenly you feel like you're being watched.

You sit up and right in front of you is a guy in a ripped blue suit.

Not just any guy, the dude who keeps trying to steal the Jetpack, only this time he wasn't wearing it.

“AHHH! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE! IN THE WOMEN'S ROOM!? PERVERT!”

“Look lady, I'm sorry I didn't know!”

You punch his charms and then pepper spray his eyes.

(AN: Since there were no signs in one of my schools, I accidentally walked into the boys washroom. No, I did not get the same treatment as Barry. xD)

Chapter 2

The man falls over.
He starts to rub his eyes.

“That's only gonna make it worse stupid!” You taunt.

You open your locker about to throw on your clothes and hazmat suit.

You then stop for a moment looking back at the Jetpack thief guy.

The spray was still in effect.

“I can't really see y/n, but I know it's you.” He says between coughs.

You immediately shut your locker door in shock.

“How do you know my name?”

“When I, was apologizing to you I immediately recognized you before you fuckin punched my lucky charms and sprayed me.”

“Did you get a name change, if so what was it?” you asked.

“Barry.”

“Steakfries?”

He nods yes

You immediately recognized the scent of the nerd repellent.

“Oh shit I'm so fucking sorry Barry I did not recognize you.”

You help Barry up, walking towards the sink.

“I remember you wearing glasses, did you get surgery to no longer have to wear them?”

“Nah, I wear contacts now.”

“Ok, good to know.” You say as you remove them.

Barry flinches: “I didn't say you could take them y/n.”

“Yeah well you're already blind and can't see shit because of me to begin with Barreth.”

“Teasing the poor guy with the burning eyes now are we, uwu?”

“Oh please don't call me that cringe again Barry otherwise I won't help you.”

You fill a spray bottle with water.

“This will somewhat help, just try to keep your eyes open.”

You begin spraying the water into his eyes.

Barry flinches somewhat, blinking afterwards.

Once you're done you catch Barry staring at you.

“What? Why are you smiling like that?” You question.

“Umm you know you're still naked y/n.”

Your face flushes red and you immediately start throwing your clothes back on.

“Ugh, today has just been messed up for me. First I drop my card then you see me in my ugly form.”

“Oh come on y/n your body isn't that bad you were just distracted is all.”

You put on your mask and shake your head.

“Yeah, I was distracted by you, I just couldn't stop thinking, imagining things.”

Barry looks surprised: “Oh, you were distracted by me?”

He lights up a cigarette and blows out a puff of smoke.

“So tell me y/n, what kind of things were you imagining?”

“Shit you weren't supposed to hear that, just nevermind what I said Barry it was a couple years ago anyway.”

“Btw you should rinse off in the shower and change your clothes as the spray could still be on them.”

“And what, am I just supposed to walk around naked like you did?”

“I have clothes that might fit you which I stole from my ex that you can have.”

“Y/n can steal her/their ex's clothes and I can't even take a Jetpack made out of a fucking gun.”

You laugh slightly: “Yeah, he was a fucking dumbass moronic loser.”

“I agree y/n.”

Chapter 3

You lay wide awake, scrolling on your phone.

It was normal for you to be doing this, only this time felt a bit different.

You're suddenly scared out of your thoughts when you hear a knock on the door.

You get up, throwing on a bathrobe you head over to the doorway with a knife in hand.

“Who's there?”

“Barry silly, who else would be here?”

“Idk the robots who are malfunctioning?”

You slowly open the door to Barry who is only in a towel.

“Do I have to take a captcha test or something?”

You set the knife down.

“There wouldn't be one as I would've instantly ended their soulless life.”

You let Barry into your quarters making sure to shut the door properly.

“Why are you here Barry?” You question.

He hands you the card: “You forgot this again y/n and I need clothes, you said you have some.”

“Right, from my ex.” you stammered.

You walk into your room pulling them out of your drawers.

Although they were super comfortable they were like three times your size.

Barry sits outside your room.

You walk over to him handing the clothes.

“So where should I change y/n?”

“Just in the bathroom.”

Barry starts walking towards the bathroom but stops to grab a glass of water in the kitchen.

“I'm surprised you didn't recognize me y/n, I didn't change that much now did I?”

“Besides your hair, ripped sleeves and contacts Barry no, it's just that I would be working in one of the labs and only catch a glimpse of you running throughout our endless halls.”

“I just don't get how and why you're still here, the repellent is horrible smelling, even I hate it y/n.”

You just shrug: “Idk there's just something about it that turns me- or nevermind all I can say is that it smells better than regular cologne.”

You head into the kitchen grabbing a caffeinated soda.

“Now I can't entirely know what you're going through y/n however I too walk on eggshells around others since having my trust broken by three of my ex wives.”

You take a long sip of your cola, swishing it from side to side.

“I am sorry to hear that Barry, I do trust you, it's just that if you were some guy who steals a Jetpack I didn't want to end up like my other coworkers.”

“It's understandable really, I mean with all the scientists I squash with the stomper and burned with Mr. Cuddles I kind of deserved it lol.”

Once Barry is done sipping his water you take it to the sink.

“Actually Barry, I'm glad you did that as a lot of them were jerks.”

—

“You're still up y/n.” Says Barry as he walks out of the bathroom.

“Yeah I just can't sleep.”

“Drinking caffeine and I don't know why I can't sleep, hmm?”

“Shut up Barreth.” You say holding back a smirk.

“I know I'm just bugging ya.”

You sit down on your barstool and lift up your leg to put on your bunny slippers.

“Cute slippers y/n.”

“Why thanks Barry.” You respond back.

Barry puts his shoes back on.

“I guess I'll be leaving now y/n.”

“Yeah, later Barry I'll just throw out your old suit and get a new one.”

“But I love that suit, besides I'm going to rip my sleeves off all over again y/n.”

You feel your leg twitching.

Barry is about to walk out.

“Barry, wait I will tell you the truth ok.”

He kicks off his shoes.
“Ah, ok.”

Barry sits down on the sofa.

You take another sip of your drink, contemplating on what to tell him.

“Since a couple years ago I often think about that incident.”

“Yeah y/n, I wonder what would have happened?”

You get up off your stool and sit down beside him.

“Even though he was a complete ass, I still miss our times together in bed.”

“Masterbation just isn't the same for me.” You say with a hint of sadness.

“Yeah I can understand that, my ex's performed much better than myself.”

“What I'm trying to tell you Barry is ever since that incident I just try to imagine the things you'd do to me.”

“Like what exactly y/n?”

“Anything sexual, lately I've been craving the cunning lust, imagining the texture of your tongue.”

Barry rests his leg over top of the other.

“You probably just think I'm a creepy hoe now.” You scoff.

“I mean, I actually wanted to get back in touch with you but it seemed to me after you were fired I thought you were mad at me and wanted nothing to do with me.”

“That's kind of what I thought too Barry, the thing is I don't know if I'm making a mistake maybe I'm just better off alone.”

“I never really trusted your ex y/n and thought you deserved better, I am single and whether or not you want me here is up to you.”

You lean in closer, enjoying the scent of the repel.

“Btw I know you were trying to hide it Barreth.”

He chuckles: “You didn't do a good job at hiding your exposed snatch from me either.”

“In fact I can see it now all wet, I know you want me y/n.”

You both lean in for a kiss.

Barry seems hesitant to go any further.

“Barreth why aren't you touching me down there?” You whispered.

“Do you want me to y/n? I just want to make sure you consent.”

You hold his hand: “I don't feel like doing it here.”

You walk into your room. Barry is still standing outside.

You motion for him to come in.

Tossing your robe aside you lean against your pillows spreading your legs apart.

Chapter 4

“Do I have to take off my clothes too y/n.”

“Nah, no, whatever makes you comfortable Barreth.”

Barry climbs onto your bed. He gives your inner thigh a gentle stroke before planting a kiss on them.

He stares your body up and down.
Without hesitation He starts sucking on your clit.

You groan and growl slightly.
“Don’t stop Barreth.’ you breathed.

“Oh this is gonna be a while uwu.”

As Barry’s sucking he runs his fingers along your folds.

Your legs twitch a little.

Barry stops sucking your clit, switching to his thumb and starts stroking in circular motions.

He then opens your folds and starts running his tongue along your slit.

You start running your hands through his hair, pushing him a little closer into your pussy.

“You taste pretty noice y/n, why don’t I stick my tongue a little further.”

“Please do.” You murmured.

Barry gives your slit a kiss.

Eyeing up your v hole, he slides his tongue inside.

You breathe heavy, panting as your gettin closer to orgasism.

Barry slides his tongue in and out of you.

As you approach dee orgasm Barry takes his tongue out just in time before ur juices spill out.

Your eyes close.

Once Barry is done lapping up your juices he lays down beside you.
He grabs a towel off the chair and starts drying you off.

“You don’t have to do that Barreth.”

“It’s alright to ask for help once in a while uwu.”

“I guess Barreth, it’s just I feel like I’m not independent enough.”

He wraps your robe back around your waist.
“Well you’ve been doing a good job at making sure the robots in the abandoned lab don’t get out of hand y/n.”

“Yeah, I just need to find the source to turn them off. Before they start murdering everyone.”

Barry hugs you, planting a kiss on your head.

“Don’t worry about it right now y/n I think I might remember what’s keeping em alive.”

You both lay wide awake.

“I feel something.”

You feel around.

“Did I seriously leave my controller on the bed the whole time?”

Barry inches away from you.
“Um, I don’t think you did y/n.”

Suddenly you realise it’s Barry.

“You’re still hard Barreth, do you want me to give you some too?”

You could sense his awkwardness.

“I mean, yes, it’s not fair that you don’t get to see me fully naked too.”

You move down to his lower region, undoing his zipper.

“And it wouldn’t be fair if you didn’t get stroked and blown.”

Barry fully rips off his shirt.

You stare at his bare chest.

“Uh I’m sorry I ripped your shirt y/n, it's just been a bad habit of mine”

You give Barry a kiss.
He returns the kiss.

“My ex’s shirt Barreth, it’s fine because fuck that cheater, I was just admiring your abs.” you say as you touch his hard on covered by the underwear still.

His dick twitches.

“Fuck him? Don’t you mean me uwu?”

You remove his boxers: “Of course I do Barreth, and that repel makes me wanna do it even more.”

Without hesitation you cling to his cock like a hungry dragon, taking Barry by surprise.

“Easy there uwu.”

You let go for a moment.
“Don't worry Barreth, I do not bite down there.”

“Especially not these.” You say as you grab ahold of his balls.

You kiss the head of his cock and get back to business, both sucking and stroking on and off.

You could hear a low gurgling rumble emitting from Barry.

“Like that eh?” You ask between breaths.

“You don't sa- gahh!” Whimpers Barry as you apply gentle pressure on his frenulum.

Precum starts leaking out of him.

You stare up at Barry as you lick the tip of his cock.

You smirk at him as you have a questionable idea.

You rub your pussy against his manhood.

“Uwu, you're just too much.” He groans.

“Hearing you call me that makes me So wet Barreth say it more.”

“Uwu, ur great like my frosted flakes uwu.”

You position your slit against his head.

Barry rubs himself against your slit.

He seems unsure of what to do next.

You get off of him to grab something out of your drawers.

“What are you doing uwu?”

“Just grabbing something Bärs, we'll save that Joyride for another time.”

“It's fine I didn't feel ready to go inside you yet.” He says awkwardly.

You grab a vibrator out of your drawer and get back on the bed.

“I'm hoping you like toys Barreth.”

Barry gives your thigh a squeeze.
“Of course I do, otherwise why would I be stealing that Jetpack and vehicles?”

“Pfft that shit is lame, this is gonna be a lot more fun.” You said as you turned it on.

You use it on his head.
Barry lets out a moan as you start stroking his perineum at the same time.

“I can't take this any longer uwu you better try not to waste any of this jizz.”

“Oh I won't Barreth.” You say as you start drooling.

You suck on his balls then switch back to his head.

After you turn off the vibrator you start viciously stroking his dick, bobbing up and down as you suck him off.

Right away you feel a blast of his seed going down your throat.

“It's too-much.” You gag as you start coughing a bunch.

“Y/n are you okay?” Asks Barry concerned.

He passes you a glass of water.

You drink some of it and it seems to help.

Once you catch your breath you lay down exhausted, pulling the blanket over yourself.

“Please don't go.” You stutter.

Barry gets under the covers, embracing you.

He eyes your chin and neck.
There is still some of his seed under your lips.

Barry gives your neck a kiss and starts licking your throat, making his way up to your chin.

He closed his eyes as the salty musky taste of his own cum hit his tongue.

You both stare at each other in silence.

“You probably think I'm a weirdo uwu for eating my own fluids.”

You kiss his jawline: “I'm a weirdo too Bar, I actually found it kind of cute ngl.”

(AN: Happy belated Valentine's day, hope you have a Jagmodo as wonderful as me to fill your desires.🐉)

Chapter 5

(AN: Yes I put freakin Dingodile in this. Idk why I just imagine these two would be friends if they were in the same universe, and yeah they're both Australian so it kind of makes sense. Btw it's his hazmat skin from Nitro fueled.)

First thing you do is stretch as you wake up.
A wave of shock hits you when you realize that Barry is gone.

You sit up, grabbing your phone off the nightstand and notice a note:

Y/n,
I had to go home to grab some gadgets and shit, gotta take care of some problems. Hope to see you later…
-Barry

It was fine as you too needed to do some things.

You get up doing your usual routine like washing up, breakfast, brushing your teeth etc.

You look at the time.
It's 10:50 am.

“He said he would be done doing his errands at 1:00 pm ish therefore I have lots of time to do my chores.”
And so you get started.
—
“That’s the last of em. Much easier than dealing with that annoying bandicoot.” scoffs Dingodile as he blows the smoke off his gun.

Barry got Dingodile to help him take care of the robot problem.

“Oh come on mate, the orange marsupial ain't that bad.”
“Didn't you two work together at one point?”

“Yeah but that was because Aku Aku insisted the teams be a fair number besides Steakfries wouldn't you sometimes give the scientists a high five?”

“It was a part of a mission if I see one in here now I'll shoot them in col-”

Barry gets distracted as you exit your quarters.

“I'm guessing you bois got in a real bot show.” You say as you see their metallic remains scattered around.

“I unfortunately couldn't find the switch u-y/n, so my pal Dingodile and I had to fight them off.”

Barry looks you up and down.
“Btw why aren't you wearing your hazmat suit y/n?”

“I misplaced it Barreth, and I just had to see what you were up to?”

Dingodile watches you both with suspicion.

“Shht, don't call me, that around my friends. You didn't have to risk your health for me. I've died plenty of times before y/n.”

“Really I don't get how or why you two want to take the radiation risk and this is coming from an anthropomorphic hybrid.”

Dingodile slightly pokes Barry's back with his gun.

“Say, isn't this a scientist, Barreth? I thought you said that you would shoot one in cold blood if you saw one?”

You immediately ready your pepper spray terrified:
“Wait what?! Shit I knew this was a sick trap and I couldn't trust you!”

Dingodile takes the spray out of your hand:
“Relax dear, it was just a joke my best mate would never do such a thing to someone like you.”

He passed back your spray.

“I guess I'll chill for the evening, thanks for all your help with these bots.”

“No problem y/n.” Says Barry.

Before you leave Barry hands you a note.

“Sure, that would work tomorrow Bar.”

“I can't wait.” He utters.

You head back into your quarters.

“So Barreth, when did you start sleeping together?”

“Dude wtf are you talking about she/they is, are just a new friend of mine.”

“With benefits, oh come on I recognized her/them right away.”
“I can even see you fidgeting with your hands right now Steakfries.”

Barry gave up trying to hide the secret since Dingodile knew all the hints since they've been friends.

“Ok, once, last night but this time tomorrow will be a proper date and I hope this time will turn out good unlike my last relationships.”

“I hope so too man, Craig can handle the benefits well but it seems to backfire with you.”

“Thanks Dingo, all I know is if shit hits the fan once again this will be the last time I ever try to have a partner.”

“I can be single for the rest of my life.” Says Barry with a little hint of doubt.

Chapter 6

“So where is this private lake Barreth?”

“Almost up ahead uwu.”

Barry holds your hand as he leads you through the forest.

You can glimpse the off white sand up ahead.

“O my garsh It is Soo mega fab!” You say excitedly as you strip down to just a white t-shirt and your underwear.

Barry leaves his shirt on.

“If you don't mind uwu, y'know this beach isn't entirely private.”

He looks around with his binoculars.

“Not a pervert in sight, that's a good sign.” He says with a slight hint of jealousy.

“Oh come on Barreth, just let them stare, I'm only here for you.”

“Yeah, you're right uwu, it's pretty rare for anyone to come here since it's so isolated and in the middle of nowhere.”
He tossed his shirt aside.

You both race into the water feeling a rush of cold.

“Uh you don't mind if I-”

“What Barreth, you wanna splash me go right ahead.”

Barry ducks under the water, suddenly he jumps, throwing a slight wave forward at you.

You kind of fall backwards a little.

“You ok uwu?”

“Yeah Barreth you should do that again.”

He helps you up.
“Idk about that I can get kind of a lil too rough uwu.”
“Wouldn't want to turn this into a hospital date.”

You look slightly disappointed but understand.

You swim away.
Once Barry isn't looking you lunge at him.

“I'm sorry Barreth, I gotta fight a little bit.”

“If you say so uwu.”

“Shark attack!”

Barry grabs ahold of you dragging you underneath the water.

“Ah ha ha.” You chuckle.

“Give me the finger when you've had enough uwu.”

“Ok let's see how long you can keep me underwater for?”

Barry looks a little concerned but does so anyway.

He pins your head underneath the water.

You manage to last for around 7 minutes before giving him the finger.

“uwu you really be trying to make me look like a serial killer out here.”

You laugh softly.

“People need to stop being a bunch of softie lofties, it's okay to fight once in a while Barreth.”

“Play fighting is more like it uwu.”

“True Barreth.”

You head back to the shore to catch a break.

Barry stays sitting up, taking a sip of water.

You catch him staring at you, mainly your upper chest area.

You blush a little: “Probably not the most appropriate shirt for today.” You mumble awkwardly.

“I didn't explain the whole privacy thing well enough uwu.”

He runs his finger down part of your exposed skin.
You shiver a little.

“Besides, I enjoy being able to see everything, especially your free exposed nipples.” he ran his fingers along them.

You let out a slight yelp.

Suddenly a burst of a water gun hits you both.

“Gwahh!”

“This isn't a room mate.” says Dingodile.

“Hey we weren't going to do it here bro I'm at least modest.”

“Yeah unlike us Dingo.” Says Tawna.

“Right but they have to be here to ruin it.” Says Dingodile.

Barry rolls his eyes.

You hang out with the other couple for a while.

As you're getting ready to leave Barry is chatting with Dingodile.

“Always welcome here Barry.” You hear Dingodile saying.

You don't even know what they're talking about?

You walk towards them.

Barry wraps his arm around you.

“Ready to go uwu?”

“Yes.” You reply tiredly.

“I'm going to go back home for a while then I'll meet you back at the lab.”

“Sounds good Barreth.”

You start walking back on your own.

Barry catches up to you.

“I should walk you home y/n.”

“Yeah, after hearing about said perverts I'd feel a lot better having safety in numbers.”
—
You look through your cupboards.

Why am I even doing this?
You got fried chicken takeout recently yet here you were looking for something to eat.

You shrug, grabbing some saltines to munch on.

You hear the sound of your door slide open.

“It's just me uwu.” Barry reassures you.
He sets the extra key card down on the table.

“Really I don't need to tell you that since I'm the only one who you gave the extra card to.”

“It's fine Barreth, I like it when you tell me since I can be super paranoid.”

You get distracted by his outfit and stare.

“You also got Blue Tiger pajamas?”

Barry sticks his hands into his pockets.
“I felt like wearing something comfy tonight, not the most proper date outfit I know.”

You stride towards him.

“Idk what you mean Barreth I love it, it's even better than the usual formal dress clothes.”

“I'm glad you think so uwu, if you want to you can touch it.”

You feel the fabric. It is a very nice soft microfiber type of material.

“Did you eat yet Barreth, I just did myself.”

“No uwu, I'm not that hungry right now although those saltines look good if you don't mind me snatching a few.”

“Of course not.” You say as you hand Barry the bag.

You sit down on the couch turning on the TV.

Barry sat down beside you.

“You can help yourself to anything if you want.”

“I appreciate the generosity uwu, it's just you sure I don't want to hog your food.”

“I struggle to eat all this myself Barreth even if I didn't have enough I'd still offer the food.”

“Maybe once my appetite comes back I will uwu, for now we'll watch TV until your stomach settles.”

“Right and then we can take SAM out for a stroll in the lab.”
You bury your face in his chest enjoying the softness.

“Yeah and the Zombie T rex along with Mr. Cuddles.” says Barry.

“Don't forget the hog Barreth.”

Barry looks at you.
“Uh, I kind of borrowed it and didn't return it.”

“More like you stole it.” you teased.

Barry chuckles: “Yeah, it was a lot less guarded than the Jetpack uwu.”

He gives you a slight kiss on your forehead.
“Maybe next time I'll take you out on the Bad as hog?”

“Yeah I would like that Barreth.”

(AN: Idk why Barry calls you uwu, he just does okay. xD)

Chapter 7

“Shit, it just won't turn on.” You groan.

This was your tenth try at getting SAM up and running.

“Is everything ok uwu?” Asks Barry as he crawls into the machine.

“SAM is dead, Barreth, might need a new battery.”

“That's alright uwu, I tested out the Zombie rex and Mr. Cuddles. They seem to be the only functioning vehicles currently.”

You jump down from the control area.

“I guess at least my favorites are still running.”

“Yeah uwu, especially Mr. Cuddles.” He says seductively.

You punch his arm: “It's still too early for that shit Barreth, anyway do you have any ideas on what we should do.”

“We could play real life kart racing.”

“I already have an Xbox for that Barreth.”

Barry walks closer to you. He kisses the side of your temple.

“That's boring uwu and I already play those games at home all the time unless you come li- I mean this will be different almost no one owns these kinds of toys.”

You hug him back: “Fair point Barreth, I guess we can try and imitate it.”

Barry grins: “Let's get started then.”

You choose Mr. Cuddles.
Barry takes the golden t rex.

You both get ready at the start where the Jetpack sits.

“These halls are pretty much endless Bärs where should the finish line be?”

“Whoever gets to hallway 16 first wins.”

“Sounds like a plan Barry.”

You set a countdown timer on your phone.
Once the alarm goes off the snake like dragon speeds right off.

“Hey that's not fair, I wasn't ready.” complains Barry.

“I have more experience working the machinery Barreth.” you say with a smirk.
—
“I won!” You exclaimed.

“Pfft I gave you a chance uwu next time won't be so easy.”

You playfully elbow Barry: “oh sure Barreth, can't admit defeat.”

“Yeah whatever man.” Grumbled Barry.

Once you're done putting away the reptilian vehicles you spot Barry at the Strong arm machine.

You crawl into the machine: “Wow you actually got it up and running.”

“I know uwu it wasn't that hard.”

“And yet y/n says she/they have more experience with the machinery.”

“Shut up Barreth.” You laugh.

Barry slightly lifts your chin up.

After just one kiss you get a little carried away and start to make out for a few minutes.

You lean back into the chair huffing out of breath.

Barry sits on an ottoman in front of you.

“I think I, should ride you, no I meant SAM Barreth.”

“Are you sure uwu, you seem like you want something else or am I wrong?”

“That's not what I meant Barry, I meant that since you got SAM up and running we should do it, gah I keep wording it wrong!” You scoffed in annoyance.

You didn't know what had gotten into you. This was only your first date yet your estrogen was out of whack already.

Barry rests his chin on your thigh.

You run your hands across his four day old facial hair.

“Tbh I don't feel like driving SAM tonight uwu I am a bit tired but not enough for you.” He murmurs with his eyes slightly closed.

Barry slowly moves his hand down your stomach.
He sticks his hand into your underwear, shoving a couple fingers inside you.

You squirm a little enjoying the softness of his pawed gloves.

“Maybe we should head back to my quarters and do this, I don't have towels up here and don't wanna make a mess.”

Barry takes his fingers out staring at you as he licks his fingers as if he were a cat.

“Fair point uwu, I do like your warm bed.”

“Sorry not my bed this time Barreth.”

Barry helps you out of SAM.
“Fine by me uwu as long as I'm fucking you.” He purrs.

(AN: Is Barry a furry? Maybe, maybe not. Idk reader, is he a furry?)

Chapter 8

(AN: Obvious smut coming up.)

You look at the lingerie your girlfriend got you for your birthday.

“This will for sure make you a keeper y/n.” She tells you after opening the box.

You cringe as you remember your long distance besties comment.

Of course she gets it for you right after you break up with your ex.

You grab a men's white t-shirt and black loose boxers which fits better than your ex's that you bought recently.

You walk out throwing the box in the trash can.

Barry is on his phone

Dingodile: hey man you coming back to watch Over the Hedge?

Shit cursed Barry. He thought that this would be a short date and that he would have time to watch his friend's favorite childhood movie with him.

Gayreth: Um sorry mate I'm not going to make it on time.

He flips his phone shut as you sit down on the couch beside him.

“Who were you texting on the phone Barry?”

He flips it back open and shows you.
“Just Dingodile uwu I only have eyes for you.”

You keep looking at your friend's gift in the garbage.

“Is something bothering you y/n?”

“It's just that lingerie gift I got I'll admit it I fucking hate that stuff.”

“uwu, I don't care about that stuff either, honestly I find it hotter when women wear my clothes.”
“Especially when their undergarments have easy access.” He whispers quietly to himself.

“Uh I bought this stuff Barreth therefore it's mine.”

He chuckles: “I meant my own sexes clothes.”

You use his lap as a pillow.

“Speaking of sex, is it still too late for you Barreth?”

Barry rubs your neck sides.
“Of course not uwu, you can start wherever, are we keeping our clothes on or off this time?”

“On Barreth with a little genitalia exposure.”

You start to unzip his onesie fly.
Barry moves his top zipper down, leaving a gap.

“Um should I remove it from your boxers?” you ask.

“Yes please uwu, I just prefer to wear something underneath, feel a little too exposed with nothing underneath the jumpsuit.”

“Yeah that's the same case for me Barreth.”

You free his already hard cock from the fly and start jerking him.

His eyes shut tightly as he leans back.

You stop for a minute.
Barry looks at you.

“Aww already, why did you stop uwu?”

“Sorry I thought I had hurt you for a moment there Barreth.”

“No, uwu this is my expression when I'm enjoying it.”

“You're fine with me going fast and rough.”

“Yeah, I've been through worse, let's just keep going before I go soft.”

“Alright.” You say.

You go for six minutes, Barry is only just starting to leak now.

“How do you not cum right away Barreth?”

“I know how to keep it in until I'm ready, are you ready yet uwu?”

“No Barreth I like that about you, I just hope you don't accidentally blue ball yourself.”

“I’ll try not to.”

Your hand gets a little sore so you switch to sucking on his balls.

“Please jizz on my face Barreth.”

“Will do uwu.”
Barry puts sunglasses on you before he cums to make sure he doesn't accidentally get his fluids in your eyes.

His strands of jizz leaks down your cheeks.
You open your mouth just in time to catch his stuff.

“Weird, is it just me or do you taste a little sweeter this time?”

“I did drink a pineapple smoothie earlier uwu, but I don't know how true that is?”

You sit up motioning for a kiss.
Barry does so by licking the rest of his fluids off of your chin.

“You still taste good no matter what you eat.”

“Thanks uwu.”

You both dry hump a little.

You let out a happy sounding moan as you feel the tip of his cock push up against your exposed slit.

Barry flushes.
“I didn't mean to do that uwu it's still too early for that although it felt very nice, ah stop talking Barry.”

You climb over top of Barry, moving your boxer fabric aside you spread your legs apart, positioning your entrance on top of his coke.

“Remember how I wanted to ride you, Barreth.” You hiss.

“Uh yeah, honestly I thought you were joking about that uwu.”

You kiss his Adams iPhone.
He makes some kind of aroused noise.

“I wanted to wait but I'm just too impatient and horny for you, that repellent you have on Barreth.”

“It's catnip to me.”

“Ok, just keep in mind this is an unsafe position and could either fracture Mr. Cuddles or you.”

You kiss his jawline once again.
“I understand the risks Barreth, i’d rather ride your Mr. Cuddles anyway.”

You search around: “Shit, I can't find a condom Barreth.”

“Y’know I've always had low sperm quality uwu, it's why my first wife left me.”

“Yeah and I guess you're Soo radiated your balls probably died a long time ago.”

Barry chuckles at your remark: “I'm ready whenever you are uwu.”

You shrug forcing yourself into him.

“Holy shit! God damg” You shout.

You balance yourself, bouncing up and down on his cock.

“Shit you're stronger than I imagined uwu.” Growled Barry between heavy breaths.

“Want me to do it harder Barreth?”

“Fucking yes please uwu.”

You get off his cock then slam back down.

“Keep doing it uwu!” Says Barry between gritted teeth.

“I'm trying.” You huff

“Ahh! yes! Oww!” Moaned Barry.

You stop what you're doing as you hear that last word.

“Are you alright Barreth?” You ask concerned.

“Yes perfectly fine uwu.” He says.

“You don't sound like you're enjoying it Barreth.”

Barry doesn't say anything.

“If you've had enough Barry just tell me to stop.”

“Ok y/n, I am fine really.”

You have a look of doubt but continue.

“Oh yes I'm getting closer, come on!” You say with excitement.

To speed up the process Barry starts rubbing your clit.

“I can feel it Barreth!”

As you approach the orgasm you fall backwards on the other side of the couch.

Barry is breathing very hard.

You rub the side of his cheek.

“I didn't destroy Mr. Cuddles did I?”

“No y/n, I'm okay luckily.”

Once you're both done cleaning up. You kiss each other later.

“This isn't over Barreth is it?”

“It's up to you whether or not you want it to be uwu, y/n.”

“I do hope to see you soon it's just…” your voice trails off.

You still weren't ready to be an official relationship yet.

“I know this sounds pathetic Barry, but I still view you, us as friends.”

“Hey, you're not pathetic, I too still don't feel ready either. It's pretty understandable considering our past relationships y/n.”

You embrace each other one last time for the night.

“I’ll see you soon.” Whispers Barry.

(AN: I know the Over the Hedge movie came out in 2006 after Dingodile but this is a alternate universe alright. Besides that Over the Hedge did originally start out as a comic strip.)

Chapter 9

2 Weeks later

Barry whistled as he listened to his walkman on his way to the gym.

He takes out his cellphone to text you.

Gayreth: I'm back from my two week vacation with the Bois, if you're up uwu you can come to the gym and work out with me if you want.

Barry suddenly has a feeling he's being watched.

“Is that you uwu?” He calls out.

It can't be, according to Barry you weren't really a morning person.

He shrugs and keeps walking.

Once at the gym, Barry looks around, making sure that no one's sneaking up on him.

He quickly unlocks the door and bolts in.

As always the gym was empty, this one in particular, which was why he often worked out here.

Barry runs on the treadmill for a bit.
He just couldn't shake the feeling of being watched off.

He stops to check his phone.
Still no answer yet.

Even though you weren't actually a couple he missed you lots.
You too would often text the same thing.

He headed into the washroom locking it behind him.

Barry stood in front of the shower.

I can’t wait any longer.
Without hesitation he whips out his cock and starts VIGOROUSLY stroking.

Barry bit down on his hand towel, trying hard to keep his moans to a minimum.
The rare case Dan the Man would go for brief walks on the treadmill and these walls were THIN ASF.

It doesn’t take him long to splooge over the shower floor.

He readjusts himself and rinses out the shower.

Once done he goes back to doing his usual training like nothing happened.

His phone buzzed.

Uwu: I’m up now Bareth.

Gayreth: Cool where are you?

“Here at the gym watching you bench press.”

Barry stands up.

You throw yourself into him.

“Missed me didn’t ya.”

“Of course Barreth, I can tell with that fleshlight you left in the bathrooom.”

Barry looks at you strangely.

“A what now, that isn’t mine uwu.”

“Then who’s is it, you seem to be the only one here?”

“Probably Dans uwu, horny ass ginger.”

“Lying to your new girlfriend won’t get you anywhere Barry.” Says a random woman butting in.
(AN: I won’t give her a name or a description of her appearance so you can imagine for yourself.)

“Uh she’s not my girlfriend, we’re just trying to figure out who this… toy belongs to.” Says Barry dripping with sweat.

The woman walks around Barry.
She feels his bicep.

You feel a bit of jealousy forming inside.

“Still too tiny, you need to work a little harder Bareth.” She purrs.

“Um Barry, maybe you should show me how to work this equipment.” You say trying to end this awkward confrontation.

“Sure thing uw- I mean y/n.”

Luckily the strange woman doesn’t stick around.

“Barry can I ask you something?”

“Ask away uwu.”

“Do you know that lady?”

Barry sighs: “Yes unfortunately, she’s an ex don’t worry I don’t feel anything towards her anymore.”

“What was that bicep touching all about anyway?”

“She’s always been weird like that, doesn’t respect boundaries.”

“Even if you two were still going out I wouldn’t really care anyway since we’re just messing around.”

“Uh huh.” Says Barry as he sipped his water.
—
Barry is wiping the machines down that he touched.

Once he’s done he immediately heads to the doorway.

“Aren’t you going to take a shower Barreth, you’re all sweaty.”

“So are you uwu, I’m going right back home anyway, I forgot to bring my slides and y’know these public places host all kinds of bacteria.”

“Yeah you’re right I don’t even own a pair of shower slides myself.”

Suddenly a strange idea pops into your head.

“Um Barreth, do you mind if you show me your place?”

“Uh I guess I could, it’s nothing really special though, just a basement suite Dingodile is renting to me.”

“I thought you needed to head back and shower yourself though uwu.”

“I do, it’s just like we both said, it’s been two weeks Bareth, I want to spend time with you in the shower.”

Barry blushes.
“Oh, I wasn’t expecting that from you yet uwu. I’ve been thinking about that myself since I got here.”

“I’ll be out with you in a moment. I just need to grab something first.”

You wait outside the gym sitting on a bench.

Barry’s same weird ex sits down right next to you.

“So, how long have you two known each other for?”

You feel uncomfortable. Should you answer or just tell her to f right off and mind her own business?

“We go quite back, Barry was an old roommate of mine back when I got my first apartment.”

“Old roommate hmm, having a male roommate is quite strange and I don’t know why you would think it would be a good idea.”

“Especially Barry.”

“And what about him?” You ask gettin a bit defensive.

“Oh you know, men are disgusting with their jerking off espicially when thery’re already with someone.”

“Especially what that filthy jetpack theif did to his great gardma.”

“Bruh how the fuck is that even possible she probably would have been long dead?”

“Barry is a time traveler if you didn’t know dear, he fought monsters and zombies.”

Barry walks out to you arguing with weirdo.

“Whatever lady you’re probably high on something i’m willing to bet.” says you.

“You’ve been out here waiting this whole time again, y’know if you keep doing this shit i’m goig to have to report you for loitering.” Says Barry aggressively.

His ex just glares at him: “Go ahead do it ya bitch call the cops on your stupid dinosaur phone!”

She gets up stomping away: “At least I keep traditional relationships and don’t sleep around like you PIG!”

“What a bitch prick.” you utter.

Barry doesn’t say anything.

“I probably will walk back with you to the lab y/n first so you can grab your stuff.”

“Yeah i don’t really feel safe walking alone these days Barreth.”

“Definitely not with Ms. cunt around.” Says Barry pissed off.

Chapter 10

Barry gives you a small tour of the suite.
It was somewhat small but still cosy.

“The place you’ve been waiting to see uwu.”

Barry opens the door.

You walk in admiring the tiles.

“It’s pretty dapper Barreth.”

“Thanks uwu, Dingo had it renovated before I moved in.”

You lock the bathroom door.

Barry rips the sleeves off of his long sleeve t-shirt.
He shrugs off the rest of his clothing.

Barry catches you staring and smirks, throwing his underwear in your face.

“Wtf Barreth gross!”

“What do you mean uwu you’ve already tasted me down there before.”

“When you showered, not your sweaty ballsack.” You say as you start washing your face off.

Barry laughs. He turns on the shower adjusting the temperature.

“Aren’t you gonna join me uwu, I thought you wanted to shower together?”

Once you take off your clothes you climb in, sliding the glass door shut.

You both help wash each other where you can’t reach.

Barry detaches the showerhead.

“Since you have such a problem with ballsauce i’m going to wash it off right now.” Chimed Barry.

Compared to before Barry seemed more bubbly.

He seemed a lot happier whenever you were around.

The soap bar slips out of Barry's hands.

“Oh no Barreth you dropped the soap.” You say seductilvly.

“Maybe you should grab it for me uwu?”

You get down on your knees.

Your mouth waters as you glance at his freshly washed and shaven package.

Barry runs his fingers through your hair.
“What’s the matter uwu, are you distracted, by something?”

“Ye-s.”

You gently run your finger down his length.
His dick twitched.

“May I?”

“Why do you keep asking uwu, Just close your eyes and i’ll wash your hair while you do it.”

You shove his cock down your throat.

Barry thrusts himself inside you, growling as you ran your tongue up and down his length.

This felt like one of the best days of your life.
His fingers against your scalp felt like heaven.

Even once he finished washing your hair he kept petting you as if you were a cat.

You open your eyes to look up at him.

Barry cups your cheek:
“You have very pretty eyes uwu.”

“So do ou.” you say between muffled breaths.
“I meant handsome.” you stammer.

“Honestly I don’t care about those gender specific compliments.”

“I appreciate you regardless.”
You feel Barry brace himself as prepares to blast his seed.

“Don’t try to swallow it all this time uwu.”

He finally releases.

You can’t stop smiling afterwards.

Barry wipes off his remaining seed with a clean washcloth.

The water was starting to feel cold.

You rinse the remaining suds off climbing out of the shower.

Once you’re done getting dressed you sit out in his living room.

Barry hangs up your sweaty clothes in his room.

He exits his room as he throws on a black long sleeve t.

“Are you going to rip the sleeves off this one too?” You teased.

“Very funny uwu, I feel a lil cold so no.”

Barry hands you a switch joy con.

“Eww your a Nintendo fanboy Barry I can’t be friends with you.” You joke.

“Well truth be told I wanted to get a PS2 but my Mom didn’t know what that was so she bought me this for my Birthday.”

“I tried telling her nicely that I could afford the console myself but she just wanted to do something nice for me.”
“Ah whatever I love my Mom anyway.”

You played the Switch for a few hours.

You let out a stretch.

“Do you have any other plans Barreth?”

“Barry uwu, shit I mean y/n. Well I was going out for a bite at that fried chicken place with my friend Craig.”

Barry paused for a moment like he wanted to say something.

“You’re welcome to come and join us.”

“Actually that is where I was planning on going so sure I’ll join you guys.”

(AN: I fucking suck at writing smut scenes lmao xD. Then again I may be slightly asexual so yeah…)

Chapter 11

(AN: I've never watched Back to the future before fyi, is it a good movie and should I watch it?)

As soon as you get home you immediately head to your room throwing on your pajamas.

You grab your vintage gaming magazine which you recently ordered.
Before you chill in your living room you remember your sweaty gym clothes still.

You sigh looking at the heaping pile of laundry.

“Guess I should deal with that first.”

You grab the gym bag Barry lent you and head to the laundry room in the lab.
—
Your first load is done.
You throw your clothes into the dryer and get ready for the last load which is your gym gear.

You dump the contents out of the gym bag.

Smack!
Bang!

“Wtf?”

You don't recall bringing a hard plastic or aluminum water bottle this time.

You peak into the machine noticing something clear.

Barry must have forgotten his water bottle.

You take it out and your eyes go wide when you suddenly realize what it was.

“Ack! Eww! Nasty!”

You immediately head to the sink, washing your hands off ten times.

So he did in fact leave a Fleshlight in the bathroom!? Wtf was he doing with it and was it even his?

RING!
RING!
BITCH ANSWER DA PHONE! NOW!

“AHH!”
You're scared out of your thoughts as you forgot you had your smartphone on you.

You check to see who's calling.
It's in fact the Australian Fleshlight guy himself.

You decide to answer it but are too nervous to ask about the questionable toy.

“Sup Bärz.”

“Hey y/n, I'm not really doing anything this evening and was wondering if I could come over and watch a movie with you?”

“Uh huh, sure Bareth, I mean Barry I was originally going to read a magazine I bought but that however I can save for another day.”

“Great, I'll be over in an hour.”

You sigh once again, wondering how tonight is going to go.

Should I confess this and that other thing?

“I just don't know what he's going to say…” you whispered to yourself.
—
Barry lets himself inside your place.

“Am I late?” He asked.

“No you're not, good timing as I have just finished my laundry.”

You sit down on your couch tracing your fingers up and down the armrest.

“So, what movie are we watching?”

“Oh this is an all time classic and the greatest 80s movie ever.”

He hands you the VHS tape.

“Back to the future? I've never watched it before.”

“Really, uwu, grr y/n I don't believe it. You don't know what you're missing?”

“Mmm hmm…” you say tiredly.

“Do you have a VCR player?”

“Uh yeah I'll go and look for it.”

It takes you five minutes to look for it.

“Ok I have it now Bar, Barry I'm so sorry I took long.”

Barry takes it from you.

“It's okay y/n, no worries I'm not in a rush at all.”

“So then, let's just hurry up and watch this.” You say.

“Is something bothering you y/n?”

“No Barreth, I mean Barry, everything's good.” You say trying to force a smile.

“Ok then, you just sounded a little impatient is all.”
—
“Y/n my favorite part is coming up!”

“Zzz.”
You fell asleep pretty much at the start.
Barry only just noticed now as you start to snore loudly.

“Y/n!”
“Wake up!”

“What!? Why the fuck did you wake me up?”

“Ok I'm sorry, don't gotta be such an asshole about it.”

“Yeah well I didn't wanna watch your stupid movie in the first place!”

Barry tries to shut off the VCR player.

“Stupid power button is always stuck!”
Barry then punches it, completely shattering it.

“Now look what you did dipshit!”

“Look, you could have told me before uwu, ahh y/n!”

“I didn't want to hurt your feelings Barry.”

Barry grabs his coat and shoes.
“Even if I didn't agree I would have preferred the truth.”

He scans the door and leaves.

Chapter 12

(Slight violence cumin up in this chap. You've been warn V●ᴥ●V)

“Another day of my shitty life.” You groan as you sit up in your bed.

It's been a couple days since you and Barry talked.
You imagined that he was still mad at you.

“I don't remember having this extra blanket.” You say as you uncover yourself.

You head into the kitchen.
Everything is spotless and clean.

You're confused, not remembering doing any of this.
You've been unmotivated for quite awhile now.

You sit down on the couch, about to turn on your game console when something catches your eye.

It's a brand new looking VCR player.

You pick up the card on top of it.

Y/n

I haven't heard from you and got worried.
I'm sorry about the night before. :(

Btw that VCR player hasn't been taken out of its original packaging in Years and I don't really need it and thought you might like it since I broke yours.

If you never want to speak to me again it's understandable.

Hope you don't mind the cleaning I did.

-Barry

You don't know what to say.
Usually your ex would give you the silent treatment for weeks on end whenever you had a falling out.

“Yet we aren't even a couple.”

You decide to call him.

“I didn't think you'd wanna talk to me again y/n.”

“I wasn't sure either Barry. I appreciate all you've done here and I accept your apology.”

“Yeah I was being an ass I know.”

“Not just you, so was I. Back to the future isn't stupid. Maybe someday I'll try to watch it.”

“Oh, I am free today y/n. Do you wanna hang out for the day?”

“Sure, that sounds good Barre, Barry where though.”

“Fruit ninja?”

“The app, um okay.”

Barry laughs: “No the actual arena, they have a free for all today.”
“Do you know how to wield a blade y/n?”

“I mean I have a knife so it can't be too difficult.”

“Ok I'll see you soon, you can hang up now Barry.”

“No you.”

“I'll ghost you if you don't Barreth.” You joked.

“Ha ha uwu, I-”

Click.

“Shit he was still talking.”

You're wondering what he was trying to say.

“Maybe now I'll get the chance to talk with him finally.”
–
“After you y/n.” Says Barry as he holds the door open to the pizzeria.

“Nah you can go first Barry.”

“Ok.”

You go after Barry and notice a guy frowning at him.

“You know it's rude not letting your lady in first, sir.”

“Uhh she's/they're not my girlfriend/spouse.”

“Actually I let him go first. Besides, isn't that a bit sexist and hypocritical.”

You expect the waiter to get upset but his reaction is the exact opposite.

“You make a fair point. Btw I can get you a free drink beautiful.”

“Erm, what the sigma? Ok man, thanks.”
He winks at you.
You wondered what that was all about.

You walk to the booth Barry is sitting at.

The waiter serves you and Barry your drinks.

“Anything else I can get you dear? It's all on me.”

“No, I'm good.”

“You sure, I'll also give you that for free.”

“Hey if you're giving away free pizza can I have some?”

“Jetpack losers don't get free pizza like gorgeous women.”

The waiter leaves for a moment and hands you papers to color.

“Have fun coloring sleeve ripper.”

Barry glares as he sips his drink.
“I love this trench coat too much to do that too.”

“Don't mind him Barreth, he's probably just mad he doesn't have one like you do.”

“Yeah and if he tries to steal the Jetpack he instantly would go down like a Led Zeppelin in the first hall.”

You both laughed.

The waiter returns with your food.

“If you want a free coupon, please, meet me in the back.”

You shiver and cringe when he leaves.

“Fucking creep.” Whispers Barry.

“You're not going to trust that guy are you u-y/n?”

“Of course not Barry unless I have a death wish.”

“Besides I kind of wanted to talk to you about something.”

“Go on uwu.” This time Barry doesn't correct himself on the name.

“First of all, I very much appreciated the help. As for the VCR player, I wasn't using it anymore and you didn't have to do that.”

“Yeah I could have given it to Craig since he's been wanting one for quite some time.”

“It's fine Barreth, I do like it since y'know it belonged to you formerly.”

“I know this might sound cheesy but honestly that really touched me uwu, y/n.”

“That wasn't cheesy at all, to me anyway.”
“Ok so the main thing is that there's something I've been debating on whether or not I should say it.”

“That is?”

You could hear the anxiety in his voice.

“Gayreth bruh we didn't expect to see you here today!” Says Craig.
Dingodile is with him.

Great. You thought in your head.

It felt like you were in the typical movie which does this for the plot.

Were you eventually going to get the chance to talk without being interrupted?

“I'm kind of wondering why do you guys call him that?”

“Funny story, so when my mate traveled back in time he kissed a guy…”

“Seriously dude, why must you bring it up?”

“Hey, your girlfriend brought it up.” Responds Dingodile.

“We're not dating, therefore she/they isn't my gf.”

Craig speaks up: “Gayreth’s right Dingo, she's/they're not his gorl, she/they're are his waifu.”

Dingodile starts wheezing.

“I hate you guys.” Says Barry.

“You are right about that one Craig, at least I have someone who isn't an inanimate object like your body pillow.”

“Oh he got you good there Craigslist.”

You couldn't help but laugh along despite your conversation being cut short.

“You guys are a bunch of kids.” You reply.
—
“I’m sorry I interrupted your conversation Barry.”

“It's alright Craig, probably wasn't a good time for us to talk here.”

He looks over at the waiter talking to you.
“Especially not with Papa creeperia around.”

Barry tries to snoop a little bit but stops as he sees you coming back.

“So are we heading back to the lab now?”

You look around awkwardly.
“Yeah, I'm getting tired of being around people, not you though, Bareth.”

“Lol you don't have to tell your former roommate that uwu.”
—
Barry was sitting outside the lab, his shotgun hidden inside his coat.

You both felt like you were being watched.
Uwu had an off feeling in their gut about the waiter dude at the pizzeria so Barry told you to just lock yourself in your quarters and hide and that he'll deal with it like he and Dingodile had done with the robots.

It doesn't take long for the familiar face to show up.

Barry blocks the door.

“Is that girl here Bareth?”

“In an abandoned lab, what kind of shrooms have you been taking?”

“Then why are you here blocking the door, I saw you two enter Barreth.”

“Call me Bareth again blud, I dare ya.”

The man just smirks his usual stupid face.

“BANG!”

The waiter’s head explodes into a gory paste.

“He's lucky I didn't borrow Dingo’s flamethrower, wouldn't have gone down that easily.”

Barry texts you to let you know the problem has been taken care of.

He refixes the wall he usually breaks through as most individuals could not break it like him, not even Dingodile and Tiny could.

“I'm gonna need a cigarette after all this.”

Barry goes back outside, sitting on a bench.
He struggled at first but finally managed to get the lighter working afterwards.

Chapter 13

You cautiously check your surroundings as you go outside.

You spot Barry having a smoke on the bench nearby.

Barry blows a puff of it out.

You sit down beside him.

“I'm surprised you don't mind the smell y/n.”

“I mean usually I do hate it but for some reason I don't mind yours.”

You watch as he flicks his lighter, playing with it as if it were a fidget spinner.

You dig the phone number the now creepy dead waiter gave you out of your pocket tossing it onto the ground.

Barry watches closely as you take his lighter and burn it.

“Even if he wasn't a stalkerish weirdo I still would have rejected him.”

“I will be honest uwu, yes I felt a bit jealous, thing is we're just two friends banging each other sometimes.”

“You, we can see other people if we want to.”

Barry looks like he wants to say more but hesitates, awkwardly looking away.

You lean into his shoulder.
“I don't want to see other people though, you're the only guy I know well and trust.”

You brace yourself for his upcoming rejection.

Barry turned to look at you.
“I hope I'm not getting my hopes up too high, uwu are you suggesting we stop this whole benefits stuff and be the actual thing?”

“Err, yeah Bareth, I really wish I would've dumped that loser and went with you earlier. Now I know better.”

Barry stomps on his butt.

“Woah, uwu. I don't know what to say. I would really just like to kiss you right now. The only problem is I have nasty smokers' breath right now and don't have any mints on me.”

You just chuckle slightly, kissing his throat and making your way up to his mouth.

You both stop for some air.
“I really don't care Bareth as long as you don't taste like sweaty balls.”

You both just laughed.

“I don't know what's with you and sweaty balls uwu, all I know is that I- grr don't say it Steakfries.”

“Say what Barreth? Sigma?”

“Sigma man, you are uwu.” He purrs

He pulls you in this time for the kiss.

“I thought this would be easy uwu, since we were playing- the switch. I just, ah, couldn't stop thinking about railing you.”

You feel something building up inside of you.

“Why'd you have to say that out loud, Bareth, that's what I thought too, how we could have done, the deed, in the washroom, at the pizzeria.”

You both pull away, panting heavily.

“We should probably head inside your quarters now uwu.”

“Yeah Dingodile could've heard and saw us.” You say.

“Dingodile sure, Craig however is the worst for that.”

You suddenly feel a slight chill. Despite wearing your hooded robe you still would get cold very easily.

“Plus I'm pretty cold right now.”

Barry puts his coat around you.
“That's why I carry this when I need to, not just a T-shirt and robe.”

“Hey I would still be cold even if I would've layered up like you.”

Barry does his usual teasing grin which makes you melt fucking hard.

Once you get back inside your place you immediately cover up under the duvet and blankets.

Barry joins you.

“So are we doing da sex now or are we just going to get warm first? I wouldn't really mind the spooning first.”

“It’s still dusk outside so yeah, I feel a bit tired right now and would rather sleep for a bit Bareth.”
“I get more quirky at night.” You say with a wink.

“Despite my size you don't mind if I be the small spoon uwu?”

You run your hands across his face.
Barry closed his eyes.

“Of course not. I'm just happy that I'm not alone tonight.”

“So am I, uwu.” He whispered tiredly.

It doesn't take long for both of you to fall asleep.
—
You woke up. Confused at what time it was you checked your phone.

12:16 AM

Barry must have been waiting out in the living room as he wasn't here.

You walk out.

“About time you woke up sleepy sigma.”

You curled up into his lap.
“I blame the carbs, Bareth.”

“As much as I love pizza, that's the thing I hate about it, it always makes me too drowsy to steal that Jetpack.”

He nuzzles your temple: “Btw you look well rested uwu.”

“And you look well hot sigma Bareth.”

Barry ran his tongue up and down your throat.

“Why do we keep saying sigma? We're using it completely wrong.” You questioned.

“Idk uwu but I think it's funny Asf.”

“So are our stupid nicknames, I uwu sigma however has question first.”

Barry smirks: “is this about the Fleshlight?”
He pulls it out of his pocket.

“Oh sheet, how did you find that Barreth?”

“I saw it on your nightstand, I didn't use it that time when I was at the gym since I knew we were going to see each other right away.”

“I don't mind that you have it Bareth sometimes you just gotta release a quick one, I wish I could've been there to see you jerk yourself tbh.”

Your face immediately flushed.
“I didn't mean to admit that fetish to you.”

“Oh, so that's what you'd rather watch instead hmm?”

“I could perform right now in front of you.”

“Uwu you freaky sigma.”

You instantly feel the inside of your underwear getting wet.

You gently brushed your fingertips along the visible tent you can see already building up in his pants.

“I would rather you be inside me tonight than that clear plastic Barreth.”

“First I just need to get a glass of water.”
You walk towards the sink.
You fill your cup up before dumping it out a few times again.

“Uwu stop teasing me and just let me fill you up already.”

“Ok, I'm coming, lol that's what she said.”
You head into your bedroom.

Barry stands in front of you.

“Anything you aren't comfortable doing just tell me Barry.”

“I personally hated the dick riding, that hurt like holy balls and I should have been honest about it beforehand.”

“That's fine, Bareth I actually didn't like it as much as I imagined.”

You shook all your clothes off. You rest up against the headboard.

“Rail me hard Bareth, missionary sigma stylus!”

Chapter 14

(AN: Do I really need to tell you what happens in this chapter? Also why are you still reading?)

Barry pulls his shirt off.

You stare at the ever growing bulge showing visibly through his pants.

“Aren't you going to pull down and reveal the prize inside?” You question impatiently.

Barry just smirks. He stands in front of you, running his fingers along your wet pussy.

“You're gonna have to remove em yourself uwu if you want Mr Cuddles.”

It doesn't take you long to remove the fabric.
His dick whips out onto your face.

You give his head one swift lick before Barry climbs on top of you.

He makes a purring sound as he starts kissing your neck, gently nibbling and repeating the pattern.

Barry rubs himself against your swelling cunt.
You feel yourself getting agitated.

“Just hurry up and fuck me Barreth.” You growled between gasps.

He teased your entrance then starts rubbing his cock head against your clit.

“I already am uwu and it feels good.”

You run your hands through his hair.

“I meant rail me Barreth, penetrate me hard.”

He spreads your legs apart more.
“If you say so. Just a warning I'm pretty rough and it might hurt like holy balls the next day.”

You inch your pussy a little closer to him.
“I don't care Barreth, I wanna feel the pain and can manage.”

He gives you a soft kiss on your lips.
“Ok uwu, here goes.”

Barry lifts you up a little, elevating you on a couple of pillows.
Without hesitation he roughly jabs into you.

You cry out in both pain and pleasure.

Barry rubs your face gently: “I'm sorry, are you good to keep going y/n?”

“Yes.”
“Please, harder Barreth.”

He thrusts himself harder into you, going as deep as he can.

You scream loudly in pleasure.
“Yes Barreth! This is how I like it!”

“Yeah I just hope I don't accidentally kill you uwu.”

“I'll be fine!”
You make the weirdest sex sound ever as he starts railing you.

Barry slides in and out of you fast.

Without thinking you wrap your legs around him.

“Hmph.”

You stop thinking he's upset.
“Was that a bit too much Barry?”

“No uwu, I actually never had anyone do that to me before.”

He attacks you with kisses.
“I like the closeness.”

You wrap your legs back around his waist and he continues to thrust you.

Your hymen already got torn so luckily you didn't have to worry about Barry destroying it.

“Gah, I'm surprised I am able to, take you, this long.”
You bury your face into his shoulder.
“You're pretty massive, that's what she says I know.”

Barry just chuckles.
“Nah I'm moreso average uwu.”

You run your hands across his chest.
“Even if you were small I'd still enjoy it since y’know. Errr!” You growled out.

Barry thrusts into you once more.
“Y’know what uwu?”

“Cuddles, uhhaahh!”
Barry smirks as he grazes his fingertips against your clit.

“I appreciate it uwu, it's just that you talk a little too much.” He teased.

“So do you Barreth, gayreth but yeah you're right.”
“Just fill me up already, please.”

“Will do boss.”

Barry continues his same motion this time using a vibrator to stimulate your clit at the same time.

It doesn't take long for you to come.
Barry does so shortly after.

You collapse. Your legs are shaking violently.

“I don't feel so good…” you say between heavy breaths.

“Oh shit.” He whispers.
Barry lays down beside you.

“I feel like I'm going to faint.”
You close your eyes trying not to think about it.
Everything starts spinning.

“Are you going to be alright y/n?” He asks, concerned.

“Yeah, I just gotta not think about fainting is all.”

It takes you a little bit to recover.
Even once you were okay you just layed there an extra hour just to make sure.

Barry was still there.
“I'm sorry uwu, I knew I shouldn't have been that extreme on you.”

“Don't be Barreth, my stupid self thought I could take you lol.”
“This isn't the first time this happened to me. I just can't stop making the same mistake.”

You try to rest but can't.

“I feel kind of grubby right now and want to shower Barreth.”

“Really, are you sure about that uwu? I don't want you to fall.”

You lean against him.
“That's why you're here so can you join me Bareth.”

“I do feel gross myself and would love to join you.”
—
“I don't mind really y/n you aren't feeling good right now.”

This was the second time Barry offered to help you wash up.

You listened to the sound of the water running.
You grab the washcloth once again, struggling to scrub.

You start to breathe heavily again.
“I think I need to sit down.”
You sit on the tub floor.

Barry crouched down to clean you up.

It felt relaxing but at the same time you felt utterly embarrassed that he had to see you in this state.

“Thanks man, really Bareth. Honestly though, I feel really pathetic and stupid right now.”

Once Barry's done he pulls you into his lap.
“You're not pathetic and stupid y/n, I know this sometimes happens to you when you're not feeling well. It isn't your fault.”

You bury your face into his chest.
“I know, It's just a bad habit of mine being hard on myself I promise you I'm trying to stop that Barreth, Barry.” You say quietly.

“You don't have to prove it to me uwu, I only see the positive in you because I, um.”

“What?” You question.

“Idk I suddenly forgot y/n, I remember you telling me not to feel this way when I got the flu and you were taking care of me.”

“Yeah, that was a long time ago, luckily it wasn't too bad. Barreth.”

Barry helps you up.
“I think we're done here.”

“Agreed uwu, I'm tired.” You just realize you called him your nickname.
“What am I saying I'm uwu.”

Barry laughs: “I can see that Barreth, a rest should help us stop mixing up our names.”

Despite feeling like shit you still enjoyed his jokes.

(AN: First it started out decent, then I didn't know what to fucking write afterwards oh well. I sort of made it accurate to what sometimes happens to me irl.)

Chapter 15

(AN: despite killing and burning a bunch of scientists Barry is really uwu kawaii sweet 2 reader. xD)

You drowsily look around.

Barry rubs his fingers across your face.
“You look like you had a restful sleep y/n.”

You lean into his touch.
“I'm surprised you're still here Barry. How long was I even sleeping for?”

“I was just making sure you were okay. Quite a bit, on and off you'd wake up and go back to sleep. It's 4:00 pm now.”

“4 damn, why didn't you make me stay awake?”
You suddenly feel a pain in your nether area.
Remembering the night before.

“You looked like you were in a nice deep sleep uwu and weren't feeling well last night.”

He grabs a bottle of pills off your nightstand.
“If you feel like you need it you can take these painkillers.”

“Yeah, thanks Bareth.”

You get up to move but suddenly feel a gush of blood seep out of you.
“Oh fuck!”

You rush towards the bathroom.
You had forgotten all about your period.
Luckily it didn't stain anything.

You walk out into the kitchen.
Barry is spreading butter on bread.

“So that's why I felt sick yesterday.” You say as you take a drink of water.

“Is it very bad right now y/n?”

“No Barry although I did actually feel myself cramping yesterday while you were creampieing me.”

Barry laughs a little: “I'm sorry that's not funny at all.”

“I know Barreth, you didn't mean it in that way I was just trying to tough it out, I should've just told you earlier.”

Barry takes the plate of bread and walks to the island.
“It's fine y/n, sometimes you think you're okay when you're not.”

He sets the bread in front of you.

You look at it.
“Sprinkles, interesting.”

“Yeah, it's fairy bread. I know it's probably bad for a human being but Dingodile and I rarely ever eat it and I'm assuming that you're not super hungry right now?”

You grab a slice.
“Bread seems to be the only thing I can have when I'm like this so yeah.”

You take a bite.
It's pretty freakin sweet.

“Am I going to turn into a fairy?”

Barry laughs.
“Unfortunately, no.”
“I actually don't know why it's called that?”
“Not even Dingo knows.”

“I don't even want to be a fairy anyway.”

Once you're done Barry takes your plate away and starts washing it.

“You're quite nice to me Bareth and I don't know what I've done to deserve it.”

“Idk what you mean by deserve y/n, I'm just helping my sick gf/spouse out like what you would do for me when I wasn't well.”

“True, true.” You mumble.
You feel something building up in your throat.

Once Barry's done he stands in front of you.
“Is something wrong uwu?”

You touch his chest, feeling every detail.
“My ex would always give me one small slice of bread full of ketchup and peanut butter.”

You start crying.
Barry grabs a tissue for you.

“He would tell me that's all that I'm getting for the day, just because I couldn't please him when I was like this.”

Barry hugs you.
“Daww uwu, you don't have to feel guilty about that around me I love you.”

Barry grits his teeth together when he realises what he said.

You just laugh.

“And what may be funny uwu?” Questions Barry.

“I know you've been wanting to say it Barreth, I already knew you loved me.”

Barry kisses your temple.
“Yes I did but this is no longer platonic, I'm assuming you feel the same?”

“Of course Bareth, Barry.”

You kiss him hungrily.
Barry returns it.

“Steakfries.” You murmur.

“uwu Steakfries.”

(AN: I've read about fairy bread before in a magazine but never tried it and would like to eventually.)

Chapter 16

You stretched out as you relaxed on the couch.

Barry had spent the whole night with you but had to leave in the early morning for his new job.

You wanted to ask him about it but didn't have time.

It was the afternoon now.
There is a clicking noise of the door.

You sit up.

“Is this a bad time uwu?” Asks Barry.

“No hawty.” You murmur hornily.

Barry awkwardly smirks at you.

Once he sits down and is in reach you crawl into his lap running your tongue up his Adams apple towards his jawline.

“Uwu, stop, I wanted to speak with you.” He says.
Barry didn't sound angry; it seemed like he was enjoying it.

“I'm glad you're wearing your Tiger cosplay today Bareth.” you purred.

You give each other one last kiss for now.
“I'm sorry I'm being so horny right now, whenever it's that time of month my estrogen levels rise like crazy.”

“it's understandable y/n. I do enjoy your touch very much. It's just that it's making me lose track of what Dingodile and I discussed.”

“Is this about your new job Barry, I'm listening and want to hear it.”

“It was only an interview recently. Once I know the full details I'll tell you.”

Barry coughed.
“Apologies for the smokers cough.”
“So Dingo and I discussed your living conditions and both him and I think that it would be a good idea to let you move in, as in the suite with me.”

You blankly look at him as he keeps talking.
“I know it may seem fast y/n, it's just that I'm concerned about the radiation for one and it just doesn't seem safe for you to be living in an abandoned lab all alone.”

You thought to yourself: Barry did have a point.
You constantly felt paranoid living here, that creepy waiter following you home certainly did not help your situation whatsoever.

“I’ll have to think about it, we did live together at some point but that was different.”

“Yeah uwu, I missed you for quite some time after you left.”

You yawned, causing Barry to yawn right back.

He rubbed the inner parts of your arms.
“I'm guessing you didn't sleep well uwu?”

You drowsily shook your head: “No, I hate this stupid curse I have to deal with every month.”

You lazily lay down on the couch, pulling a throw over yourself.
“Before you leave I want you to be the big spoon this time.”

Barry snuggles up to you.
You pet the material of his onesie.

“I'll tell you when I've made up my mind tomorrow Gareth.”

“Just take your time sigma.” He says in a muffled tone.

“Ok sigma Steakfries.”

—

3: somethin am

You are at a laundry mat.

Looking around for your currency you find nothin but monopoly money.

“This should work.”
You put it in the dispenser and it works.

Suddenly you realize that you threw your dishes in there.

“SMASH!”

“KER PLANKA MORE SHATTERING NOISES I DON'T FUCKING KNOW!?”

“Oh fuck how could I be so stupid.”

Before you can think you get punched to the ground.

“Stay the fuck away from my Steakfries skank.” Yells Barry's ex.

She was wearing a Barbie bandana with a unicorn onesie and three hoodies all overtop another with the colors being highlighter pink and yellow with green camo pants and rainbow socks and sandal slides.

“That's not very nice lady.” Was all you could say, casually.

“Hey not fighting!” Shouts a Giraffe as it jumps off the laundry table dropkicking the weird ex.”

She falls into the washing machines gibes her heart attack and last thing that happens is a gigantic wet fart as her last breath.

“Not again.”
You say as you sit up in your bed.

You were really getting sick of having these cracked out dreams which made absolutely no sense whatsoever.

You checked the time. It was almost four in the am s.

You tried to get a few more hours in of sleep but couldn't just stop tossing and turning.

“Y,know what, I have had it with fucking being here.”

You grab a backpack and small suitcase with the clothes you care about most and leave.

You exit the lab. It was pitch black so you turned on your flashlight.

You start walking away, not even bothering to look back at the building.

Chapter 17

(AN: Blood and smut warning oh shit bruh! 😱)

Barry sprays some of the repel in the sink.
He sniffs it.

He couldn't pinpoint what it exactly smelled like.

“Why does uwu love this stuff so much?” He questions himself.

Barry heard his doorbell ringing.
He looks through the peephole.

“uwu, what are you doing here?” Questions Barry.

“I was getting sick of it all, being there all alone in my thoughts.”

He takes your backpack from you.
“You should have waited until it was broad daylight.”

“Yeah I know it's pretty sketchy at night Barreth I just couldn't handle being there anymore especially with that drug trip dream I recently had.”

Barry Snickers as he closed the door.

“Why is it funny? Barreth I fucking hated that dream.”

“I'm sorry Ik uwu I hate it when that happens to me too.”

You freeze in your tracks when you notice a dog's shadow in the corner.

“You okay uwu?”

“Did you get a dog Barreth? I-”

“What? Do you not like dogs y/n?”

“Not really, I don't really trust em and especially hate the smell of them.”

Barry smirks.
“You're not alone uwu, I too dislike gross flesh dogs, this one here however is a robot. You remember Flash don't you?”

“Right, we were trying to get into the whole ai thing. I didn't work in that department though.”

The robot was in sleep mode. You could see he was charging.

“I felt like I needed to recharge earlier but now I just can't.” You mumble.

“Tbh I’ve been like this since 2 am uwu.”

You took your products out of your bag and headed towards the bathroom.

As you changed you noticed the Fleshlight covered in lube.

It looked like Barry was about to use it.

You felt bad about interrupting his time.

I should have waited until daytime.

You wince as you feel yourself cramping up.
God despite your pain did you ever wish to be that light.

You get interrupted as you hear Barry knock.

“Do you mind if I come in uwu?”

“No I'm only pissing bruh.”

Barry opens the door.

You awkwardly look in his direction than at the adult toy.

“I swear you better not be messing with me and actually taking a shit.”

You laughed.
“No I'm doing a number 1 I already fucking suffered with that earlier.”

“Well I'm sorry to hear sigma, and thanks for sharing.” Teased Barry.

You stand up accidentally dripping a little blood on the floor.

“Shit, Um I did not mean to do that Barreth.”
You say nervously.

Barry circles around you.

You feel the tension in your groin.

He kissed the side of your neck.
“I love the way you smell uwu.”
“I mean, I don't like how you're in pain but when it's that time of the month it gets to me too much and I just can't resist.”

You flushed.
“I didn't know you were into that Barreth. Damn.”

He eyes you up.
“Do you like period sex uwu?”

You paint his white shirt with your bloodied fingers.
“Yes, yes, I really don't give a fuck what others think I love blood and fuck those snowflakes who faint at the sight of it.”

You leaned up against the wall as Barry started to touch you.

He rubbed your clit in gentle motions.
“That's what I like to hear sigma, we're being gentle this time whether you like it or not.”

“I can live with that.”
You breathed heavy breaths as he started to attack your insides with his fingers.

Barry completely took over doing whatever he could think of.

Blood gushes all over the floor.
You both aggressively went at each other.

Making out as your Jetpack spouse continues fingering your pussy.

It doesn't take long for you to come.
You sigh leaning up against the wall covered in your blood.

“It was quite hot despite you ruining my favorite shirt uwu.” Joked Barreth.

“You were going to rip it apart yourself I imagine.” You said as you crawled onto his lap.

You looked back at the Fleshlight.
Grabbing it off the ledge you freed his cock from his fly.

“How do you even use this thing?” You question.

Barry takes it from you.
He starts to thrust into it.
You notice it being an open end type.

Your mouth waters thinking about what you plan on doing.

“May I?”
“Please?” You begged hungrily.

Barry kisses you letting a moan slip out as you start jerking him away.

“You could've used my blood as lube instead.” You say between muffled kisses and licks.

“That would've been mega hot uwu, you just came a little too early.”

“Doing this makes me wanna come once more.” You say

You yell out as Barry starts back up with the clit stroking.

“Easy there sigma, I don't want you to pass out.”

“It doesn't help that you're teasing my most sensitive favorite spot.”

You crouched down and started lapping up his precum.
“Two can play at that game.”

Barry braces himself.
“Won't give up that easy to you.”

“I'll make you.”
You swirl your tongue in the direction in which you know gets him easily.

Barry sped up the paste on your clitoral attack.

You stop for a moment, too distracted by the sensations.
“Ok, I give up. You're too good. you win Barreth.”

Barry smiles proudly.

“Tricked ya!”

You apply pressure to his frenulum as you give one final stroke causing him to give out.

His cum shoots out all over your abdomen.

You sigh heavily as you lean back.

Barry licks the rest of his remaining seed off of you.

You ran your fluid covered fingers through his hair “Thanks, Barreth. I really needed that.”

“I shouldn't be such a worry wart, if you hadn't come tonight I would've been doing this shit all alone uwu.”

“It's understandable especially after that situation at the pizzeria. I'm not saying that I regret anything because I really don't.”

Barry closed his eyes as he leaned against your shoulder.
“I know, uwu btw I heard that sex apparently helps with stomach cramps, do you notice anything?”

“Kind of, I guess, now that you mention it though I completely forgot.”

“What do you mean?”

“I forgot it's that time of month.” You looked around.

“Oh shit.” You say glancing at the blood bath.

“We should definitely wash up after this.” Says Barry as he gives your temple a kiss.

“Yeah, I'm really fucking sorry about this Barreth, I'll clean this up before Dingodile thinks it's a crime scene.”

“Don't worry about it uwu I'll deal with it later.”

Chapter 18

The past couple of days had been both relaxing, and sometimes boring.

You flip through the channels switching between different shows every time there is a commercial.

You get tired and shut off the TV.
Shortly after you hear the sound of the door unlocking.

Barry enters.
You greet him with what you call an ultra uwu sigma hug.

“Feeling any better y/n?’

“Kind of I guess, how was your day Barry?”

“We really don't know what we're going to do?”

“What do you mean?”

“Cortex and his niece got fed up and gave up on defeating that orange Bandicoot.”
“Therefore we don't have anyone in charge any more.”

“What about you Barreth, you would be a great leader.”

“Nah, I've only just joined recently. Dingodile is more so considering the position.”

Barry grabs that same jacket he wore at the pizzeria.

“Speaking of which, I'm going out for a couple drinks to discuss it with him.”

“Can I join you guys?” You ask with a hint of sadness.

Barry holds you for a few minutes.

You both stand in silence.

“Idk why it got quiet but it sure feels peaceful.” You murmur.

“I just felt a bit stressed is all, and about you coming along uwu, of course you can don't feel like you're unwanted.”

“Ok it's still something I'm trying to get used to.”
“Sigma Steakfries.” You say.

“Uwu Steakfries.” Barry responds back.

—

“Craig said that he was only going to have one glass.” You say.

“That's Craig for ya, always thinks he's gonna cut back but then gets completely dead ass drunk.”

“Is he gonna be okay Barreth?”

“Dingodile is with him and no one wants to mess with a hybrid carrying a flamethrower.”

“And a guy with a Jetpack.”

Barry has a look of disappointment.
“If only I could have succeeded.”

“Anyway I have a gift for you uwu.”

You wait in the living room.
Barry takes something blue out of the closet.

“I remember you wanting something like this, I am not really the matching couples type it's just that I couldn't stop thinking about how much you Loved my tiger onesie.”

“I didn't know that they still made these.”

You start petting the faux fur.
“It's purrfect.”

“Purrfect indeed sigma.”

After testing to see if it fits you, you decide to wash it first before wearing it.

“I'm a little iffy on wearing brand new clothes Barreth.”

“Yeah it's probably better to get the chemicals off first.”

“I mean, although I do wear hoodies before washing them.” You say.

“Makes sense since you wear shirts underneath them.”
“Unless you're one of my stupid exes.” Whispers Barry under his breath.

You grab yourself a bathrobe and towel.
Barry does the same.

“I'm surprised with how chill you are despite being on your period uwu.” Says Barry as he sets his stuff down beside yours.

“I mean I hate strangers bothering me but you ain't one therefore yeah.”

“Yeah what?” Asks Barry.

“I only love you and want you around.”
“Again yes I sound cheesy.”

“I live for cheesy quotes.”

You lock the bathroom door.

Without thinking you catch Barry with a surprise kiss.

Barry returns it.

He growls as you grab his length.

“I'm feeling a lot better tonight Barreth. I don't feel ready to run my bath yet.”

“You sure uwu? Your cervix is a lot more sensitive and I have a bad habit of going too deep.”

“Trust yourself Barreth. If you accidentally hurt me I won't leave you.”

Barry laughs: “I hope not, again it will be gentle and this time I'm wearing a condom since I don't want blood all over Mr. Cuddles.”

You kiss his throat then making circular motions with your tongue around his Adams apple.
“It's a deal Sigfries.”

You do a really cringe striptease.

Barry sets a towel on the sink counter, hoisting you up afterwards.

Chapter 19

(AN: I think I may have ruined the name Mr. Cuddles. 😖 Oh well, is what it is…)

You watched as Barry ripped his sleeves off, then his pants.

As he searched for a condom he couldn't help but troll a little, rubbing his hard on against your knee.

“Please hurry.” You plead.

After fishing out a condom Barry pretends to leave.

“Ok I'll stop.”

Without warning he rips his underwear right off, giving his cock a couple strokes.

He rests his member against your thigh.
“I prefer directly feeling your hands uwu, give Cuddles a few strokes before I slide the snake skin on.”

You do so, circling your thumb around his urethra.

“Welp, I guess I'm ready. Come at me Barreth.”

He slides the condom on.
“Don't you mean inside uwu.” He says in a throaty growl.

“Technically no because of the fucking rubber. No worries, I'll think of something else.”

He positioned himself against your open slit.

Your eyes closed as he went inside you once more, this time a lot slower compared to previously.
You didn't mind however as it felt a lot more relaxing.

As he thrusts once more you gently bite into his shoulder.

Barry stops.
“That's something new.”

“I'm sorry Barreth, I didn't hurt you did I?”

“Nah, it's just interesting uwu.”

You continue to lean onto his shoulder.
Barry stands still, still buried inside your pussy somehow.

“Aren't you tired from standing still Barreth?”

“A little bit maybe, I'm just a little too lazy to go at you right away. Idk if this is what you call cock warming?”

“I think it might be.” You respond lazily too.

You wrap yourself closer against his body.
“Despite being in this, questionable position I just want to talk.”

Barry runs his fingers against your hair and neck.
“Talking sounds good.”

“I just always wondered why you would steal that Jetpack?”

“I still question myself to this day uwu. At first I thought I would use it for good, to be a hero.”
“As soon as I broke in I just realized how fucking unrealistic and impossible it seemed so I just decided to fuck it all and cause mass destruction throughout the lab. Hoping to end my miserable existence.”

“I'm just surprised how you would somehow come back to life and everything would repeat itself.”

Barry moves slightly.
Your walls twitch a little.
“I guess it's just not my time yet, or we are just a virtual world.”

“Do you still think your existence is horrible Barry?”
You run a finger down his chest.
“I don't like hearing you say that.”

He looks at you.

“You say those things about yourself too, ever since I, we found each other again I no longer feel this way.”

“Garsh Barreth, why do you tell me this when I'm like this I'm starting to cry.”

Barry wipes your tears away.
“Yeah that was a little too deep, we should finish up.”

“Agreed.”

You give each other slightly tired, somewhat sloppy kisses and continue.

Barry runs his fingers in a torturous motion against your clit as he continues to penetrate you, being careful to not go in too deep.

As you both get closer on the edge to orgasm you squeezed his balls.

Barry lets out a surprised yelp which causes you to laugh.

“Didn't expect that Barreth?”

“Are you trying to make me jizz faster?”

“I guess.”

Barry goes a little faster.
After a few minutes you give out.
Everything felt all clouded but you didn't care.

Barry cums right after you but not inside you because of the condom.
As he pulls out you stop him from throwing it out.

“But it's all bloody y/n.”

“That's only on the outside, Barreth.” You purr.

“I'm guessing you're going to frame it, to never forget the legend himself, Bareth McSteakington-Friesenhausen.”

You playfully smack him with your towel.
“I ain't that vile, and shit is your actual name ever a fucking tongue twister.”

“That's why I'm just called Barry Steakfries.”

“Well I call you Bareth, and I guess Sigma.”

Barry smiles and kisses you.
You wrap your arms around him.

“Only I get to, anyone else who does I will FUCKING, KILL, EM.”

He gives your jawline a peck.
“No need to get so rowdy uwu. It's about time my Sigma has a bath.”

“You better join me Sigma fries I swear.”

Barry turns on the tap.
“Will do, uwu, my sigma.”

(AN: What tf does uwu do with the condom?! I'll let you decide that one for yourself… ಥ‿ಥ)

—

You woke up shocked to see Barry actually there with you.

You ran a pawed gloved finger across his face.
“You're still here my sigma, I thought you'd be working.”

Barry drowsily turns to face you.
“Dingodile found me a safer job uwu.”

“That's great Sig, it's just that what was wrong with your previous job?”

Barry lazily rubs your back: “Dingodile told me about how Crash nearly murdered Tiny and because I love you he didn't want to put you through being widowed.”

You lay against his chest, listening to his heartbeat.
“Yeah the thought of losing you, I really would rather not think about it.
“I would like to give you something after all you've done for me Bareth.”

“That would be?”

“The machine gun Jetpack since it made you so happy.”

Barry gives your throat a few kisses and a flick of his tongue.
“Uwu, I don't need that stupid pack, I have you now therefore my life is no longer meaningless. You've brought meaning to it.”

“That's why I left everything behind at the lab.” You whispered.
“As for the repel, I don't think it's that, even without it applied I still lub you.”
“You're more important to me Barry, Bareth my Sigma.”

Barry spoons you
“Lubby Chudder is most important, uwu, My Sigma.”

THE END

(AN: Figuring out how to end the story is always the toughest part for me.
Anyway, remember to Lubby Chudder and I guess Sigma is now my own slang word for honey?)

Finished on May 31, 2025